THE

WEEKLY ENTERTAINER.

For MONDAY, July 12, 1802.

CHARACTER *of* LEIBNITZ.

By MR. GIBBON.

THE genius and ſtudies of Leibnitz have ranked his name with the firſt philoſophic names of his age and country; but his reputation, perhaps, would be more pure and permanent, if he had not ambitiouſly graſped the whole circle of human ſcience. As a theologian, he ſucceſſively contended with the ſceptics, who believe too little, and with the papiſts, who believe too much, and with the heretics, who believe otherwiſe than is inculcated by the Lutheran confeſſion of Augſburgh. Yet the philoſopher betrayed his love of union and toleration: his faith in revelation was accuſed, while he proved the trinity by the principles of logic, and in the defence of the attributes and providence of the deity, he was ſuſpected of a ſecret correſpondence with his adverſary Bayle. The metaphyſician expatiated in the fields of air: his pre-eſtabliſhed harmony of the ſoul and body might have provoked the jealouſy of Plato; and his optimiſm, the beſt of all poſſible worlds, ſeems an idea too vaſt for a mortal mind.

He was a phyſician, in the large and genuine ſenſe of the word: like his brethren, he amuſed himſelf with creating a globe; and his protogæa, or primitive earth, has not been uſeleſs to the laſt hypotheſis of Buffon, which prefers the agency of fire to that of water. I am not worthy to praiſe the mathematician; but his name is mingled in all the problems and diſcoveries of the times; the maſters of the art were his rivals or diſciples; and if he borrowed from Sir Iſaac Newton the ſublime method of fluxions, Leibnitz was at leaſt the Prometheus who imparted to mankind the ſacred fire which he had ſtolen from the gods. His curioſity extended to every branch of chemiſtry, mechanics,

and the arts; and the thirſt of knowledge was always accompanied with the ſpirit of improvement.

The vigour of his youth had been exerciſed in the ſchools of juriſprudence; and while he taught, he endeavoured to reform, the laws of nature and nations, of Rome and Germany. The annals of Brunſwick, of the empire, of the ancient and modern world, were preſent to the mind of the hiſtorian; and he could turn from the ſolution of a problem, to the duſty parchments and barbarous ſtyle of the records of the middle age. His genius was more nobly directed to inveſtigate the origin of languages and nations, nor could he aſſume the character of a grammarian, without forming the project of an univerſal idiom and alphabet. Theſe various ſtudies were often interrupted by the occaſional politics of the times; and his pen was always ready in the cauſe of the princes and patrons to whoſe ſervice he was attached: many hours were conſumed in a learned correſpondence with all Europe: and the philoſopher amuſed his leiſure in the compoſition of French and Latin poetry.

Such an example may diſplay the extent and powers of the human underſtanding, but even his powers were diſſipated by the multiplicity of his purſuits. He attempted more than he could finiſh; he deſigned more than he could execute: his imagination was too eaſily ſatisfied with a bold and rapid glance on the ſubject, which he was impatient to leave; and Leibnitz may be compared to thoſe heroes, whoſe empire has been loſt in the ambition of univerſal conqueſt.

LITTLE DOMINICK;

Or, The Welch Schoolmaster, and Irish Pupil.

(Concluded from Page 6.)

LITTLE Dominick ſprang forward rapidly in his ſtudies: he ſoon ſupaſſed every boy in the ſchool, his friend Edwards only excepted. In proceſs of time, his guardian removed him to a higher ſeminary of education. Edwards had a tutor at home. The friends ſeparated. Afterwards they followed different profeſſions, in diſtant parts of the world; and they neither ſaw, nor heard, any more of each other, for many years.

Dominick, now no longer Little Dominick, went over to India, as private ſecretary to one of our commanders in chief. How he got into this ſituation, or by what gradations he roſe in the world, we are not exactly informed: we know, only, that he was the reputed author of a much admired pamphlet on India affairs; that the diſpatches of the general to whom he was ſecretary, were remarkably well written; and, that Dominick O'Reilly, Eſq. returned to England, after ſeveral years abſence,

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not miraculouſly rich, but with a fortune equal to his wiſhes. His wiſhes were not extravagant: his utmoſt ambition was, to return to his native country, with a fortune that ſhould enable him to live independently of all the world; eſpecially, of ſome of his relations, who had not uſed him well. His mother was no more!

On his arrival in London, one of the firſt things he did was to read the Iriſh newſpapers. To his inexpreſſible joy he ſaw the eſtate of Fort-Reilly advertiſed to be ſold—the very eſtate which had formerly belonged to his own family. Away he poſted directly to an attorney's in Cecil-ſtreet, who was empowered to diſpoſe of the land.

When the attorney produced a map of the well-known demeſne, and an elevation of that houſe in which he had ſpent the happieſt hours of his infancy, his heart was ſo touched, that he was on the point of paying down more for an old ruin than a good new houſe would coſt. The attorney acted *honeſtly by his client*, and ſeized this moment to exhibit a plan of the ſtabling and offices; which, as ſometimes is the caſe in Ireland, were in a ſtyle far ſuperior to the dwelling-houſe. Our hero ſurveyed theſe with tranſport. He rapidly planned various improvements in imagination, and planted certain favourite ſpots in the demeſne! During this time, the attorney was giving directions to a clerk about ſome other buſineſs; ſuddenly the name of Owen ap Jones ſtruck his ear—He ſtarted.

" Let him wait in the front parlour: his money is not forthcoming," ſaid the attorney; " and if he keeps Edwards in jail till he rots——"

" Edwards! Good heavens!—in jail!—What Edwards?" exclaimed our hero.

It was his friend Edwards!

The attorney told him, that Mr. Edwards had been involved in great diſtreſs, by taking on himſelf his father's debts, which had been incurred in exploring a mine in Wales; that, of all the creditors, none had refuſed to compound, except a Welſh parſon, who had been preſented to his living by old Edwards; and that this Mr. Owen ap Jones had thrown young Mr. Edwards into gaol for the debt.

" What is the raſcal's demand? he ſhall be paid off this inſtant," cried Dominick, throwing down the plan of Fort-Reilly: " ſend for him up, and let me pay him off on the ſpot."

" Had not we beſt finiſh our buſineſs firſt, about the O'Reilly eſtate, Sir?" ſaid the attorney.

" No, Sir; damn the O'Reilly eſtate!" cried he, huddling the maps together on the deſk; and, taking up the bank-notes, which he had began to reckon for the purchaſe money—" I beg your

pardon, Sir—if you knew the facts you would excuſe me—Why does not this raſcal come up to be paid?"

The attorney, thunderſtruck by this Hibernian impetuoſity, had not yet found time to take his pen out of his mouth. As he ſat transfixed in his arm-chair, O'Reilly ran to the head of the ſtairs, and called out, in a Stentorian voice—"Here, you Mr. Owen ap Jones; come up, and be paid off this inſtant, or you ſhall never be paid *at all*."

Up ſtairs hobbled the old ſchoolmaſter, as faſt as the gout and Welſh ale would let him—"Cot pleſs me, that voice?" he began—

"Where's your bond, Sir!" ſaid the attorney.

"Safe here, Cot be praiſed!" ſaid the terrified Owen ap Jones; pulling out of his boſom, firſt a blue pocket-handkerchief, and then a tattered Welſh grammar, which O'Reilly kicked to the farther end of the room.

"Here is my pond," ſaid he, "in the crammer," which he gathered from the ground; then, fumbling over the leaves he at length unfolded the precious depoſit.

O'Reilly ſaw the bond, ſeized it, looked at the ſum, paid it into the attorney's hands, tore the ſeal from the bond; then without looking at old Owen ap Jones, whom he dared not truſt himſelf to ſpeak to, he clapped his hat on his head, and ruſhed out of the room. He was, however, obliged to come back again to aſk where Edwards was to be found.

"In the King's Bench priſon, Sir," ſaid the attorney. "But am I to underſtand," cried he, holding up the map of the O'Reilly eſtate, "am I to underſtand that you have no farther wiſh for this bargain?"

"Yes—No—I mean, you are to underſtand that I am off," replied our hero, without looking back—"I'm off—that's plain Engliſh."

Arrived at the King's Bench priſon, he hurried to the apartment where Edwards was confined—The bolts flew back; for even the turnkeys ſeemed to catch our hero's enthuſiaſm.

"Edwards, my dear boy! how do you do?—Here's a bond debt, juſtly due to you for my education—O, never mind aſking any unneceſſary queſtions; only juſt make haſte out of this undeſerved abode—Our old raſcal is paid off—Owen ap Jones, you know—Well, how the man ſtares?—Why, now, will you have the aſſurance to pretend to forget who I am? and muſt I *ſpake*," continued he, aſſuming the tone of his childhood—"and muſt I *ſpake* to you, again, in my old Iriſh brogue, before you will *ricollect* your own *Little Dominick?*"

When his friend Edwards was out of priſon, and when our hero had leiſure to look into buſineſs, he returned to the attorney, to ſee that Mr. Owen ap Jones had been ſatisfied.

"Sir,"

" Sir," ſaid the attorney, " I have paid the plaintiff in this ſuit; and he is ſatisfied: but, I muſt ſay," added he, with a contemptuous ſmile, " that you Iriſh gentlemen are rather in too great a hurry in doing buſineſs; buſineſs, Sir, is a thing that muſt be done ſlowly, to be well done."

" I am ready, now, to do buſineſs as ſlowly as you pleaſe; but when my friend was in priſon, I thought the quicker I did his buſineſs the better—Now tell me what miſtake I have made, and I will rectify it inſtantly."

" Inſtantly!—'Tis well, Sir, with your promptitude, that you have to deal with what prejudice thinks ſo very uncommon—an honeſt attorney. Here are ſome bank notes of your's, Sir, amounting to a good round ſum!—You have made a little blunder in this buſineſs: you left me the penalty, inſtead of the principal, of the bond—juſt twice as much as you ſhould have done."

" Juſt twice as much as was in the bond; but not twice as much as I ſhould have done, nor half as much as I ſhould have done, in my opinion!" ſaid O'Reilly: " but, whatever, I did, it was with my eyes open. I was perſuaded you were an honeſt man; in which, you ſee, I was not miſtaken: and, as a man of buſineſs, I knew you would pay Mr. Owen ap Jones only his due. The remainder of the money I meant, and now mean, ſhould lie in your hands for my friend Edwards's uſe. I feared he would not have taken it from my hands: I, therefore, left it in your's. To have taken my friend out of priſon, merely to let him go back again to-day, for want of money to keep himſelf clear with the world, would have been a blunder, indeed! but not an Iriſh blunder: our Iriſh blunders, are never blunders of the heart!"

Particulars of the interior State of Africa.

[From Horneman's Journal.]

THE water for the uſe of the caravans is carried in bags made of goat-ſkins; it may be preſerved for five days in the beſt of them, without acquiring any bad taſte or ſmell from the leather. Camels' fleſh is the dainty of the Arabs; the very bones paſs through various hands and mouths; they make ſandals of the ſkin, and weave the hair into twine. As it is not always that time can be allowed, or materials obtained for dreſſing victuals, the traveller provides a food called ſimitèe, conſiſting of barley, boiled, dried, ground into a powder, and, when mixed with ſalt, pepper, and carraway ſeed, put into a leathern bag: when uſed, it is kneaded into a paſte, with juſt water enough to give it conſiſtency, and is ſerved up with butter or oil."—Horneman was often

often days together with no other food than this cold farrinaceous pap, mixed with a few dates.

Near the ſmall village of Ummeſogier, eleven days journey from Cairo, are a range of ſalt hills; the plain on their ſummit conſiſt of a ſaline maſs ſpread over ſo large a tract of ſurface, that in one direction no eye can reach its termination, and its width is of ſeveral miles. The deſert which bounds Egypt on the weſt is itſelf bounded on the north by a chain of lofty hills in view during the whole courſe of the caravan to Ummeſogier; to the ſouth its limits are unknown. In this vaſt tract of ſands, petrified wood is found of various forms and ſize; ſometimes whole trunks of trees, of twelve feet circumference or more. Many of the great ſtems yet retain their branches, and in many, the circular images of the wood are diſcernable, eſpecially in thoſe trunks which are apparently of oak. The colour of the petrified wood is in general black or nearly ſo; it is in ſome inſtances of a light grey. Theſe petrifications are ſometimes ſcattered in ſingle pieces, but are oftener found in irregular layers or ſtrata, covering together a conſiderable ſpace of ground. Ummeſogier is a ſmall village, built on a rock in the valley, between the mountains; it furniſhes only thirty men capable of bearing arms. The people are poor, depending wholly on their dates for ſubſiſtence: Theſe they either diſpoſe of to the Arabs of the deſert, or carry to Alexandria in exchange for corn, oil, or fat. Too weak to attack, and too poor to be attacked, theſe people derive from their ſituation and habits of life, a peaceful and ſimple diſpoſition. After ſome days repoſe the caravan proceeded to Siwah, diſtant a twenty hours journey from Ummeſogier.

Epiſtle from the Yearly Meeting, held in London, by Adjournment, from the 19th to the 28th of the 5th Month, 1802, cluſive.

To the QUARTERLY and MONTHLY MEETINGS of FRIENDS in Great-Britain, Ireland, and elſewhere.

DEAR FRIENDS,

WE are ſenſible that unleſs the Lord bleſs the labours of the church its attempts to edify and conſole you muſt be in vain: but on examining into the preſent ſtate of our religious ſociety, we apprehend we have felt a warmth which warrants the continued ſalutation of our love; and we have had our minds directed to divers ſubjects, reſpecting which we deem that counſel is expedient. Accept therefore, friends, our ſalutation: it is that of brethren. Receive, we beſeech you, the

counſel we may be enabled to impart: its object is your increaſe in Chriſt, your eſtabliſhment is righteouſneſs, your preſent well-being, your eternal ſalvation.

This meeting has not been quite ſo large as ſome in former years; nor have the caſes which have claimed our attention been ſo numerous; but the ſtrength ariſing from the labour of many minds united in the ſame cauſe has been in a good degree experienced.

The amount of ſufferings this year is upwards of 9500l. chiefly for tithes, prieſts' demands, and thoſe called church-rates, and ſome demands of a military nature. One friend alſo was impriſoned for a ſhort time on account of tithe.

We have received an epiſtle from Ireland, and epiſtles from all the yearly meetings of friends in North America; by which we learn, that our brethren in thoſe countries not only are exercifed in various concerns peculiar to their own ſituations, but, in common with us, remain engaged to enquire into the ſpiritual welfare of the members, to breathe for the removal of every thing that tends to defile, and to rejoice at the ſigns, which they obſerve, of dedication to the Lord's cauſe.

Since our laſt yearly meeting, two ſignal benefits have been permitted to our native land: the ſtop lately put to the effuſion of human blood; and the plentiful increaſe of ſuſtenance, afforded by means of the laſt year's harveſt, at a time when famine ſeemed approaching, and when want was ſeverely felt by the poorer claſſes of the community at large. We doubt not that there yet remain many who will long feel the conſequences of ſuch deep diſtreſs; and we believe that we ſhould acceptably ſhew our gratitude to the common Parent and bountiful Father of Mankind, if we yet ſought out and aſſiſted ſuch as the calamities of preceding ſeaſons have bereaved of their neceſſary comforts: more eſpecially among the aged and infirm. On an occaſion, too, of ſuch general ſatisfaction, as the return of peace to this nation, it peculiarly behoves us, as we are known to have a teſtimony againſt thoſe modes of rejoicing, even for peace itſelf, which are generally attended with profuſion and tumult, to evince that we really rejoice at the proſperity of our country, by doing good, according to our ability, to all.

But, dear friends, in times of outward proſperity there are ſnares to be avoided, as well as duties to be fulfilled. One of thoſe ſnares ſeems to us to be a too eager, and therefore unlawful purſuit of lawful things. Such a purſuit prevents the mind from riſing in living aſpirations to God, the giver of every good and perfect gift; indiſpoſes it for duly aſſembling with his devoted ſervants to wait upon him, and worſhip him; and cauſes "the volume of the book" of ſacred ſcripture—that record of truth which was written aforetime for our inſtruction—to be but ſeldom peruſed. Such a purſuit alſo, if general, ſpreads devaſ-

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tation over religious ſociety. But, friends, we entreat you, "ſeek ye firſt the kingdom of God, and his righteouſneſs; and all theſe things," ſaid our bleſſed Redeemer, ſpeaking of neceſſary things, "ſhall be added unto you." Then would your aſſemblings together be ſeaſons of heavenly conſolation; your hearts would be enlarged in that goſpel love, that knows no bounds to its deſire of human happineſs; ye would covet that others might partake with you of the enriching joy; and ye would be careful that not any trifling impediment prevented the due attendance of your own families. "Come," would ye ſay by your example, if not in words, "Come and let us go up to the mountain of the Lord, and to the houſe of the God of Jacob; and he will teach us of his ways, and we will walk in his paths." Come and let us join ourſelves to the Lord, in a perpetual covenant that ſhall not be forgotten."

Now, dear friends who ſtand in the tender relation, and in the awful and important ſtation, of parents, ſuch of you more particularly as have bought the truth, let us again remind you of the danger of indulging your inexperienced offſpring in worldly liberties, from which the truth reſtrains you. Let not any falſe and ſpecious reaſoning prevail on you to ſuppoſe, that it will be ſufficiently ſoon for their wills to be ſubjected, when they ſhall have obtained maturity of judgment. Then, alas! the practice of ſelf-gratification may be ſo confirmed, that the way of ſelf-denial may ſeem to them much narrower than it really is: and you will have contributed to increaſe the difficulties of thoſe, whom it was your indiſpenſable duty to protect, to guard from all danger, and to train up in the way they ſhould go. It is ſtill a precept ſanctioned by reaſon and by revelation, "train up a child in the way he ſhould go;" and this was imputed to Abraham, as a thing well-pleaſing to the Almighty. "For I know him, ſaid the Lord, "that he will command his children and his houſehold after him, and they ſhall keep the way of the Lord."

And, beloved young friends, ſubmit, we beſeech you, with readineſs to the reſtraints of your religious parents. As you accuſtom yourſelves to bend in due ſubjection to the power of truth in your own hearts, ſuch reſtraint will become leſs irkſome, as alſo it will be leſs neceſſary. Many of you, we are perſuaded, are no ſtrangers to the voice of wiſdom ſpeaking in ſecret, and ſaying, when you are diſpoſed to turn to the right, or to the left hand, "This is the way, walk ye in it." Many inconveniences, evils, and occaſions for ſorrow of heart, may be avoided, by hearing and conſulting the holy witneſs in yourſelves. It will ſometimes gently arreſt you in the proſecution of your purpoſe, when you may not diſtinctly ſee the cauſe. But it is wiſer than we, proceeding from that pure intelligence to which all things and all events are known. O! then mind its ſecret

checks; and we are at this time particularly engaged to recommend you to conſult the witneſs, ere you venture upon the peruſal of the ſpecious publications with which this age abounds. In this way, dear children keep your hearts "with all diligence;" leſt ye enter into temptation.

And for you, whatever be your age or ſtation, who have the burthen of the cauſe reſting as on your ſhoulders, in this exerciſing day, our deſires are ſtrong, that you may be preſerved in humility and patience, and ſteadily perſevere in the path of duty. "Unto you it is given in the behalf of Chriſt, not only to believe on him, but alſo to ſuffer for his ſake." Thus, dear friends, as you perſevere, having your truſt and your dependence on the invincible, though ſometimes inviſible, arm of Almighty Power, the Lord will become your ſhield, and your exceeding great reward.

Captain Sowden's Account of his Aerial Excurſion.

To the PRINTER,

SIR,

AS numberleſs queſtions have been put to me, reſpecting the ſenſations I experienced while in the upper regions, I think it a duty incumbent on me to inform the public, and to ſet them right as to the erroneous ideas they have of an aeroſtatic voyage.

On our firſt aſcending, we felt a few drops of rain. After we had gained the height of about 3000 feet, I deſired Mr. Garnerin not to aſcend any higher till he had paſſed the metropolis, that the inhabitants might be gratified with a fair view of us. When we had got at a ſmall diſtance from London, we aſcended through ſome very thick clouds, of which I could perceive three diſtinct rows, at the lower one of which we found the quickſilver of the thermometer at fifteen degrees, and I was obliged to put on my great coat; but on aſcending ſtill higher, we found the air more temperate, and the quickſilver riſe gradually to 5 degrees above ſummer heat. We then ſeemed to be ſtationary, and felt no more motion than one would feel in ſitting in a chair in a room. I then propoſed to Mr. Garnerin to overhaul our lockers, where we found a ham, a cold fowl, a cake, and two bottles of orgeat, wines or ſpirits being dangerous to take, owing to the rarefaction of the air. The chill of the clouds having given us an appetite, we made a table on our knees with the ſeats of the car, and eat a very hearty meal. The clouds then diſperſed from under us, and we had a delightful view of the country. Whether it is owing to the rarefaction of the air, or to the ſtrong light thrown on the earth, I cannot determine, but I found that my ſight, which at all times is

rather weak, became ſo ſtrong that I could eaſily diſtinguiſh the minuteſt objects on the earth: it appeared like a vaſt panorama, or map, of about fifty miles in circumference, where we could not only follow with our eyes the different croſs roads and interſections on it, but even diſtinguiſh the ruts on them, and the very furrows in the field.

The ſenſe of hearing was ſtronger here than on earth; for, at the height of 15,000 feet, we could diſtinctly hear the rattling of the carriages on the roads, the lowing of cattle, and the acclamations of the people who ſaw us; though, at the ſame time, we could hardly hear ourſelves ſpeak; and I am perſuaded, that a perſon on the earth, with a ſtrong voice and a ſpeaking trumpet, might make himſelf perfectly underſtood by any perſon at that height in the air.

I have obſerved, that almoſt every ſenſation I experienced while in the upper regions, was exactly the contrary to what is the general opinion of the public. I was aſſured by a number of the moſt celebrated *literati*, who pretended to be very learned on that ſubject, that I ſhould find the cold increaſe, the higher I aſcended; inſtead of which, I found the heat increaſe to that degree, that I was obliged to take off both my great coat and jacket. It is alſo the general opinion that looking down from ſo ſtupendous a height renders a perſon ſo giddy as not to be able to keep his ſeat; on the contrary, I found that I could look down with a vaſt deal of pleaſure, and without experiencing that inconvenience; whereas looking round on the vaſt expanſe that ſurrounded us, rendered my eyes ſo dim, that I was ſometimes a few minutes before I could perfectly recover my ſight. I experienced no difficulty of breathing, or inconvenience from the motion of the balloon; for, though we moved with immenſe velocity, we felt not the leaſt wind or preſſure of air, it being ſo perfectly calm, that the flags in our hands, and thoſe with which the balloon was decorated, hung ſupine, nor did they ſtir. I obſerved, that between every row of clouds, not only the atmoſphere, but the wind, varied ſeveral degrees; for, on our paſſing through the firſt cloud after leaving London, the wind, which had before been nearly South-Weſt, changed to South-South-Eaſt, by which means we found ourſelves over St. Alban's, in Hertfordſhire.

On aſcending ſtill higher, the wind became nearly Weſt, which drove us over Epping Foreſt, which I diſtinguiſhed very plainly; it appeared like a gooſeberry-buſh. I then pointed out our courſe to Mr. Garnerin on the map, and obſerved to him that we ſhould ſoon perceive the ſea, which in a ſhort time we ſaw very plainly. Mr. Garnerin then told me we had not a moment to loſe, and muſt deſcend with all poſſible ſpeed; at the ſame time pointing out a very heavy cloud to me, nearly under us; and ſaid—" Il faut que nous paſſions a travers de ce

drole

drole la, accrochez vous ferme car nous allons nous caſſer le col." I anſwered—" De tout mon cœur." We then opened the valve, and we deſcended with rapidity. On ruſhing into the cloud, I found, as he had conjectured, it contained as violent a ſquall of wind and rain as ever I experienced. The attraction of the water, the force of the wind, and the conſtant emiſſion of gas from the valve, hurled us with ſuch velocity towards the earth, that I expected to ſee his prediction verified, though, I can aſſure you, my ideas at that time did not coincide with the anſwer I made him. Mr. Garnerin ſtill retained all his coolneſs and preſence of mind; and while we were deſcending with that extreme ſwiftneſs, deſired me, the moment I ſhould find the car about to touch the earth, to catch hold of the hoop which was faſtened to the bottom of the net, by which means we ſaved ourſelves from being daſhed to pieces. The balloon did not re-aſcend immediately, but dragged us along the ground, with aſtoniſhing ſwiftneſs, for the length of nearly three fields, before the grappling iron took good hold, and then we thought ourſelves ſafe, being cloſe to a farm-houſe, from which ſeveral perſons came out to ſee us; but though we threw out ropes to them, and called for help, they were ſo conſternated that neither threats nor entreaties could prevail on them to come to our aſſiſtance; for, as I afterwards heard, they took us to be two ſorcerers, it being rather an unuſual thing to ſee two men coming down poſt haſte from the clouds. We were for about three minutes in that ſituation, till another guſt of wind broke our cable, and we aſcended again nearly 600 feet. In the buſtle of preparing the ropes for the farmers, Mr. Garnerin had let the rope belonging to the valve ſlip out of his hand, by which means the bottom of the balloon was preſſed upwards by the wind. Mr. Garnerin deſired me to try to regain it, which I at laſt effected by climbing up into the net, though the force of the wind ſtruck the tin tubes faſtened at the bottom of the balloon, and through which the rope led, with ſuch violence againſt my face, that it had nearly ſtunned me. Having recovered, we re-deſcended, but were borne with ſuch violence acroſs the country, ſometimes along the ground, ſometimes in the air, that I ſeveral times propoſed to Mr. Garnerin to abandon the balloon, and to ſave ourſelves; but he continually objected to it, and reminded me of my promiſe not to quit him. In the mean time we were daſhed againſt ſeveral trees, one of which had nearly deſtroyed us. Being with my back towards it, I received a blow on the head, which threw me at full length at the bottom of the car. Mr. Garnerin, in attempting to aſſiſt me, was nearly thrown overboard; two of the cords that held the car broke, and at the ſame time ſome of the branches tore the balloon: upon which Mr. Garnerin cried out, " the balloon is torn, and we are ſaved." Another guſt of wind diſengaged us from

the tree, and we touched the ground once more, with a leſs violent ſhock than before. We then both got out, but ſo exhauſted with our numerous exertions, that we had hardly ſtrength to follow the balloon, which fell again about 200 paces further, when we completely maſtered it, by throwing ourſelves upon it, and by that means preſſing out the remainder of the gas.

It rained ſo very hard, that I propoſed to Mr. Garnerin to leave the balloon in the field, and go in ſearch of ſome houſe for ſhelter and refreſhment. We accordingly made the beſt of our way to a houſe which we eſpied about half a mile off, belonging to a Mr. Kingſbery; and here a very curious miſtake took place. When we enquired for the maſter of the houſe, Mr. Kingſbery appeared, but ſeeing two perſons of ſo ſtrange an appearance (Mr. Garnerin having a French hat on, with the national cockade, bearing the tri-coloured flag, and myſelf being in a ſailor's dreſs, with the union jack in my hand), he imagined we came on account of the election; and before we could addreſs him, ſaid, "Gentlemen, though I am a freeholder, I have made a determination not to vote for one ſide or the other." So much was he impreſſed with this idea, that it was ſome time before we could make him ſenſible that we had nothing to do with the election, but that we came in a balloon in three quarters of an hour from London; that we were very much bruiſed and tired, and that we required his aſſiſtance and ſhelter. He then received us in the moſt hoſpitable manner, not only providing us with refreſhments and dry clothes, but even offered us beds, the uſe of his houſe and horſes, and ſent immediately ſome farmers with a cart, to carry the balloon from the field, and convey it to a place of ſafety; and as we expreſſed a wiſh to get to Colcheſter that night, he ſent for a poſt-chaiſe to convey us thither, where we were received with loud acclamations by the inhabitants. The next day we returned to Fingering Hoe, where we had left the balloon, and after drying it on the graſs, packed it up, and made the beſt of our way to town, where we arrived about four o'clock the next morning.

I cannot help admiring the coolneſs and preſence of mind Mr. Garnerin preſerved, even in the moſt eminent danger; and I am ſo confident of his great talents and ſkill in conducting a balloon, that I would venture to go to the end of the world with him.

I am, Sir, your's, &c.

July 5, 1802. R. C. SOWDEN.

A REFLECTION, By Queen Elizabeth.

IF you take labour and payne to do a vertuous thing, the labour goeth away, and the vertue remainethe. If throughe pleaſure

pleaſure you do any vicious thing, the pleaſure goeth away, and the vice alone remaynethe.

GENERAL REVIEW *of* POLITICS,

For June, 1802.

GREAT BRITAIN.

IN the preſent month few things have occurred in the political world worthy of attention. The bleſſing of peace which has been ſo recently reſtored to us, is of ſuch a magnitude, as ſtill deeply to impreſs the public mind. It is with pleaſure we perceive from the London Gazette that addreſſes to the king have been preſented to him from almoſt every corner of our iſland. This ſhews, in ſpite of all the perverſeneſs of certain wrangling politicians, that the nation was deſirous of peace, and are impreſſed with the favour received. May this impreſſion long continue in the breaſts of our fellow-countrymen! then will they ſhew themſelves deſerving of the bleſſing.

Nor is it from theſe congratulatory addreſſes alone we judge of the welcome reception with which the peace has been honoured. On the 1ſt of June thankſgiving ſermons, on the reſtoration of peace, were very generally preached, and ſeveral, both by churchmen and diſſenters, are publiſhed. The horrors of war cannot be too forcibly depicted—nor can the benefits reſulting from peace be too highly exalted.

It is aſſerted that arrangements for a commercial treaty are about to take place, and that it is only poſtponed at the deſire of the French government, and to give them an opportunity of projecting articles more favourable to themſelves than thoſe concluded by former miniſters. Theſe conjectures are confirmed, by the appointment of a perſon charged with this expreſs negociation, in conjunction with M. Otto.

General Andreoſſi is appointed ambaſſador to Great Britain, and Lord Whitworth to France. And there is great reaſon to hope that the continuance of peace is the general deſire of the European powers.

At home the public, at leaſt thoſe who are moſt converſant with politics, have their minds engaged by the approaching election. Country gentlemen are becoming very profuſe in their profeſſion of patriotiſm—The electors, no doubt, believe them; and matters between them will be ſoon comfortably ſettled. We dread the drunkenneſs and confuſion of electioneering; and wiſh Britain, by means of her repreſentatives, to poſſeſs every degree of happineſs and proſperity.

FRANCE.

FRANCE.

The moſt material intelligence relative to this republic reſpects the large number of votes that are daily communicated to government, in favour of Bonaparté being conſul for life.

Next to this, and in point of conſequence not much inferior, is the authentic information which has been received by the Moniteur of the 13th of June, of the complete ſurrender of Touſſaint, who has, probably, obtained favourable conditions for himſelf and his family. The conditions will, no doubt, be kept ſecret. It is probable, however, that he may have preſerved ſome of the property which he accumulated during his government of St. Domingo. Leclerc aſſerts, that, notwithſtanding the violence and extent of the late devaſtations, three fourths of the iſland have not received any damage. He juſtifies the ſeverity of his proceedings againſt the maſters of American veſſels and the conſul of the United States, by obſerving, that, although the ſigning of the preliminaries was known in America, ſupplies of cannon, muſkets, and ammunition, were conſtantly ſent to the negroes from that quarter.

The re-eſtabliſhment of order in St. Domingo is an event that muſt prove highly gratifying to the commercial intereſts of this country. While a negro government, ſo powerful as that formed by Touſſaint, continued in that quarter, it was impoſſible to conſider our Weſt-India poſſeſſions but in a ſtate of alarm and danger. Mr. Bryan Edwards was however of opinion, that if the French ſucceeded in ſubduing the negroes in St. Domingo, and reſtoring the European aſcendancy, it would be almoſt impoſſible to prevent them acquiring the dominion of the whole of the Weſt Indies.

An inſurrection took place in the 8th Weſt India regiment, ſtationed at Prince Rupert's, Dominica. The cauſes aſſigned by the mutineers are various; but the having been obliged to work at the draining of the ſwamps ſeems to have been the principal. It is ſaid that 100 whites have been killed in the inſurrection.

GERMANY.

The emperor of Germany has met the diet of Hungary. The principal propoſals ſubmitted to the diet are, 1. To regulate the army of inſurrection, (a ſort of militia.) 2. The levy of recruits, that in future it may be carried into effect by order of the king alone, and not by that of the provincial meetings. 3. The eſtabliſhment of a heavy duty on ſalt. 4. The union of Dalmatia to Hungary; and that of the three counties of Liſſenſtadt, Oldemburg, and Weſſelburg, to Auſtria, the river Raal to ſerve as boundary to the kingdom. 5. The augmentation of the revenues of the crown by two millions, (about 90,000l.) Authentic intelligence is however ſince received

from Vienna, dated May 29th, which ſtates that the anſwer which the Hungarian diet has given to the propoſals made by his imperial majeſty, ſtates in ſubſtance as follows: "The diet is perſuaded, that under the preſent circumſtances an augmentation of the Hungarian troops is not neceſſary; it however conſents that all the national regiments ſhall be completed to their full complement. It decrees an increaſe of public contributions in proportion of two millions of florins: on the other hand it demands the free exportation of all Hungarian productions; a better organization of the national militia, and a change in the ſyſtem reſpecting money, which has hitherto prevailed."

EGYPT.

Intelligence has arrived from Conſtantinople, dated the 1ſt of May, which ſtates that Egypt is in confuſion, and diſorder increaſes there from day to day; ſeveral parts are in full inſurrection. The beys demand the renewal and confirmation of their rights. They are ſupported in their pretenſions by the Mamelukes, and the rebels already form numerous bodies. The grand vizier has received the ſtricteſt orders to neglect nothing to ſuppreſs this inſurrection. The Engliſh, who have ſtill 5000 troops in Egypt, have contented themſelves with declaring that they would not give any ſupport to the revolted beys. The plague has again broken out with the moſt deſtructive violence; and the Engliſh troops, it was ſuppoſed, would on this account immediately be obliged to ſail from Alexandria and Roſetta.

Alexander the Great vindicated from a Sarcaſm of Pope.

"From Macedonia's Madman to the Swede."

"POPE," ſays Dr. Warton, "has fallen into the common cant about Alexander the Great. Think of the ſcene in Darius's tent; of the foundation of the city of Alexandria, and the extent of its commerce; of the many colonies he eſtabliſhed; of his refuſing to treat the Perſians as ſlaves; of the grief expreſſed by the Perſians at his death; of the encouragement he gave to arts, both uſeful and elegant; and of his aſſiſtance to Ariſtotle, his maſter, in making experiments and promoting ſcience: the encomiums beſtowed upon him by two ſuch judges of men as Bacon and Monteſquieu, outweigh the cenſures of Boileau and Pope. Charles XII. deſerved not to be joined with him: Charles XII. tore out the leaf in which Boileau had cenſured Alexander. Robertſon, in his diſquiſitions on India, has given a fine and comprehenſive view of the very grand deſign which Alexander had formed to annex that extenſive and opulent country to his empire. Section 1. Appendix.

pendix. To conſider Alexander merely as a conqueror, is to contemplate him only in his ſubordinate character. The extent of his views, and the comprehenſion of his mind, were truly wonderful, and ſufficient to place him with the firſt of human intelligences. The rapidity and the effect with which he accompliſhed his great deſigns, were the juſt reſult of that wiſdom with which he concerted them. What he atchieved was only the means of a greater end, and formed nothing more than a part of one magnificent plan, the full developement of which was prevented by his death. The eyes, therefore, which are confined to his exploits in the field, take in a ſmall portion only of the range of his mind, and may be ſo far deceived, as to fancy this great inſtrument of providence on the degraded level of a Tartar ravager. Bayle ſeems to have formed a juſt idea of the illuſtrious Macedonian; but they, who are deſirous of viewing a more perfect delineation of him, muſt have recourſe to the "Voyage of Nearchus," lately publiſhed by the learned and able maſter of Weſtminſter-ſchool. In this work, the claſſic reader will find a truer reſemblance of the ſon of Philip, than is given by any modern writer; and will, at the ſame time, be gratified with the diſplay of much accurate erudition in the vehicle of clear and vigorous compoſition."

An important Queſtion, and the Anſwer to it.

WHENCE does it ſo frequently happen that young perſons, whoſe early habits and connexions preſerve them from all infamous irregularities, indulge nevertheleſs a frivolous and diſſipated turn of mind, which wholly incapacitates them for finding enjoyment in the purſuit of knowledge, the cultivation of taſte, or the exerciſe of ſome laudable and uſeful occupation—paſs the moſt precious years of their lives in an uninterrupted ſucceſſion of amuſements, public or private, in which, though the eye or the ear may meet with a tranſient gratification, the heart can find no ſolid delight; and at laſt, when the dream of folly is over, and life calls for its ſerious cares and duties, are wholly unqualified to ſupport the character, and indiſpoſed to diſcharge the offices, of the parent, the friend, the citizen, and the man? The true reaſon is that at their entrance upon the world, they have never interrupted their gay purſuits, and retired from the crowd, to aſk themſelves whence they came, for what end they were created, and what is the great buſineſs of life.

AN ANECDOTE.

THE following anecdote is related by a late traveller in Sweden, to illuſtrate the extreme paſſion of the Swedes for cards, the only amuſement to fill up the interval between dinner and ſupper:—"A nobleman of great rank having waited longer than uſual for his dinner, and ſeeing that no preparation was made for it, went down to call his ſervants to an account, and to examine into the reaſon of the delay. He found his houſehold, in imitation of their ſuperiors, deeply engaged at cards. They excuſed themſelves to their maſter, by telling him, that they were now at the moſt intereſting point of the game; and the butler, who had the greateſt ſtake, took the liberty of explaining the caſe to his excellency, who could not in conſcience but approve his reaſons. However, being unwilling to wait for his dinner till the game was decided, he ſent the butler to lay the cloth, while he himſelf ſat down with the other, and managed the intereſt of his ſervant in his abſence."

For the WEEKLY ENTERTAINER.

CAUTION *to* PREVENT DISASTERS *to* MINERS.

To the PRINTER,

SIR,

I WIſh, from motives of humanity, that you would be ſo good as to publiſh the following advice in your Weekly Entertainer. I have long had it in contemplation to have requeſted this favour, and to have entered into a cloſe inveſtigation of all the ſuppoſed and real cauſes of thoſe terrible diſaſters, which ſo frequently occur in mining, from the premature exploſion of gun-powder. But as a critical and philoſophic reſearch is not eſſentially connected with the practical means of prevention, and would neceſſarily lead to a copious diſcuſſion, I forbear at preſent, and only recommend it to the agents of mines, and the miners themſelves, to adopt the uſe of clay between the jampion after the firſt or ſecond layer is in, inſtead of placing the clay immediately on the powder, agreeably to the precaution now generally in uſe. This method will infallibly prevent any communication whatever between the powder, and any fire produced by means of the hammer: and the reaſon for it will appear too obvious to him who conducts the operation, to need any preſent explanation.

J. HORNBLOWER.

Penryn, June 4, 1802.

Anſwer, by W. Bickham, Jun. of Aſhburton, to E. Penney's Rebus, inſerted May 24.

MANN is the correſpondent's name,
Who is a candidate for fame.

☞ We have received the like anſwer from R. Maffett, of Saltaſh; John Lewis, and T. Adey, of Poole; H. Humphreys, and W. Strong, of Exeter; Juvenis, of Dorcheſter; S. Perkins, of Aſhburton; C. Mackey, of Plymouth; and H. H. Tullidge, of Dorcheſter.

Anſwer, by J. Lewis, of Poole, to Juvenis's Rebus, inſerted May 24.

YOUR rebus ſurely I can tell,
For gallant SMITH is known full well.

☞ We have received the like anſwer from Thomas Adey, of Poole; and S. Perkins, of Aſhburton.

Anſwers, by E. Penney, of Exeter, to W. Bickham's Charades, of May 31, and June 7.

THE BULLFINCH ſings, and whiſtles too,
A ſweet and pleaſing note;
But when loud JARRING, Sir, he hears,
The pretty bird is mute.

☞ The charade on *bull-finch* has alſo been anſwered by J. Whittle, of Upway; Juvenis, and H. H. Tullidge, of Dorcheſter; G. H. near Bridport; J. Squance, of Exeter; W. Mann, of Aſhburton; T. Adey, of Poole; and C. Mackey, of Plymouth.

☞* The charade on *jarring* has likewiſe been anſwered by J. Lewis, and T. Adey, of Poole; R. Maffett, of Saltaſh; H. Humphreys, and J. Squance, of Exeter; Juvenis, and H. H. Tullidge, of Dorcheſter; and S. Perkins, and W. Mann, of Aſhburton.

An ANAGRAM, *by W. Bickham, Jun. of Aſhburton.*

SEVEN-EIGHTHS of a bird, inverted declare,
What oft-times at Chriſtmas is very ſevere.

An ENIGMA, *by W. England, of Dorcheſter.*

YE ſprightly wits, poſſeſs'd of judgment ſound,
Who fathom depths myſterious and profound;
Matchleſs in wiſdom, who undaunted gain
The well-fought conqueſt on the blood-dy'd plain;
Yet I, tho' void of reaſon's powerful call,
Could boaſt more wondrous actions than you all.
I ſtem the impetuous briny torrent wide,
And o'er the foaming billows ſwiftly glide;
The craggy rocks and rugged clifts explore;
The cloud-capt mountain's ſummit traverſe o'er;
Thro' deſerts wild, where Sol's fierce beams deſcend,
And trackleſs foreſts, I my footſteps bend;
In perils oft, with ſorrows keen oppreſs'd,
Rapture'd with joy, and with ſweet pleaſure bleſs'd;
Heav'n's bright abodes, Hell's horrors I ſurvey,
And lo! at laſt my varied progreſs ſtay.

POETRY.

For the WEEKLY ENTERTAINER.

A Specimen of Orthography, written in the Beginning of the late War.

A ELTH TO KING GORG.

COM all yu tru Brittens, wher ever yu bee,
Drink a elth to King Gorg and the roil famile;
But als for Tom Pain, and his pollytick life,
We'll caſt off his wrightens, and them we'll diſpiſe,
So now my brav bous, wher ever yu bee,
Drink a elth to King Gorg and the roil famile.

Allthogh their is lead down a kommikle plan,
Concarning equallitee and the rits of man,
Yet com yu tru Brittens their's no need to fear,
Our contree is furniſh'd with booth ſtaf and ſpear.
So now my brave bous, &c.

We have a tru picter of what wod be dun,
Concerning the French king, and hou the begun;
There city is ruin'd, there prid is brot down,
There king is diſtthron'd, and with poverte crown'd.
So now my brave bous, &c.

Allthogh wee muſt oan that our corn it is dere,
And likewiſe a heavy tax lead upon our bere,
Yet we hop that our king will tak it in hand
To keep our proviſhon within our oan land,
That we may have plente wher ever we bee
To drink a elth to King Gorg and the roil familee.

To a Lady, on a Ticket in the Lottery, which ſhe had commiſſioned the Writer to purchaſe for her, proving a Blank.

OF all the cauſes that produce grimace,
Projecting eyes, and wond'rous length of face;
None more than this makes ſuch ſad tokens riſe,
To find a *blank* where we expect a *prize*.

Blank! word of death to each ambitious hope,
That turns the mind from thouſands to a rope;
Word, truly ſad, for any one to tell,
But moſt of all—her broker to a belle.

'Tis ſaid that fate—and here I'll prove it true—
With every evil ſends a comfort too;
A *blank*'s an evil!—that you'll ſurely own—
The comfort that attends it muſt be ſhewn.

The Bond-ſtreet beau, name ſacred to the gay,
In faſhion's round may while his life away;
Known in the parks, at operas admir'd,
Receiv'd at drawing-rooms, at routs requir'd;
The ſcene once clos'd, this truth muſt be confeſs'd,
That all his life was but a *blank* at beſt.

The

The cit, who nets a plum of honeſt gain
By prudent arts, and well conceal'd chicane;
When death, unbrib'd by wealth, unaw'd by ſtate,
Bids conſcience warn him of approaching fate;
As ſick, beyond the doctor's art, he lies,
Fain for a *blank* would now exchange his *prize*.

The envi'd ſtateſman, who, for many a day,
Has baſk'd in courtly favour's dazzling ray;
Thro' dark intrigues a proſperous courſe has run,
His ſchemes accompliſh'd, and his foes undone;
At length by fortune jilted in his age,
And ſpurn'd by younger courtiers from the ſtage;
When friends, who ſooth'd his pride, now turn their back,
And all his arts appear in native black;
Sick at the thought, and hating taſteleſs rank,
Too late he wiſhes all his life—a *blank*.

Say then, is this an evil or a good?
What mighty ſtateſmen would be if they could;
What prudent cits, with all their wealth, would buy;
What beaux, thoſe ſplendid things that charm the eye,
Are while they live, as much as when they die.

Merit, in every age and clime, complains
How great its ſufferings, and how ſmall its gains;
Grown grey in camps, or famiſh'd at the bar,
While rogues preſide in courts, or ſport a ſtar;
At length, perhaps, a patron gain'd at court,
Has modeſt merit ſought that ſtrange reſort;
There long eluded, and expectant long,
Its hopes, like your's, have ended in a *ſong*.

WRITTEN AT AN INN.

WHEN early the ſun ſinks in winter to bed,
And the weſtern horizon gleams faintly with red;
When the miſts of the ev'ning riſe thick from the vales
As darkneſs creeps on, and huſh'd ſilence prevails;
At th' approach of night's gloom o'er the reſt of his courſe,
The traveller mourns for himſelf and his horſe,
And bewails his hard fate, forc'd alone thus and weary,
His way to purſue thro' roads dirty and dreary:
But when ſafe in his inn, and his horſe at the manger,
How ſnug he reflects on paſt darkneſs and danger;
His fire now ſo warm is, his ſteak ſo well dreſs'd,
His wine (gin and ſloe juice) ſo truly the beſt;
The arm chair ſo eaſy, the bed-room ſo neat,
The warming-pan ready, and Molly ſo ſweet;
So gratefully ſlumber encircles his brow,
No hero more bleſt than our traveller now.

Can an inn then ſuch comfort impart midſt the ſquall
Of waiter! boots! chambermaid! oſtler! and all?
Far from home, far from ſpouſe, far from children and friend,
Can the traveller fancy all care at an end?

The reaſon, my muſe, in few words ſhall explain,
To contraſt we owe all our pleaſure and pain;
For cauſe and effect are confounded in this,
That bliſs leads to woe, and then woe leads to bliſs.

Somerſetſhire.